

THE GETTYSBURG TIMES.

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Vol X. No. 233

Gettysburg, Pa. Thursday July 18 1912

Price Two Cents

A Full Dollars Worth
of Shirt Value
In The "MONARCH" SHIRTS
Shown In The Corner Window.
Beautiful Patterns—New French
Cuffs—Collars to Match.
ECKERT'S STORE
"On The Square"

WIZARD THEATRE
ESSANAY VITAGRAPH PATHE
BRONCHO BILLY AND THE GIRL Western Drama
THE CRAVEN Comedy
A HASTY HONEYMOON Scenic
AN EXCURSION IN NEW ZEALAND
Two western and a comedy

(Coming Soon) Kitty and Jack Martin the famous Juvenile Sketch Artists. "A COWBOYS' ROUNDUP." Breaking all records in vaudeville.

Cooling Comfort-
these warm days and evenings at
Huber's Drug Store.
Phosphates, Iced Drinks
and Sundaes,
Cool you off just wonderfully.
FRANK TREICHLER, Ph. G., Manager.

NEW PHOTOPLAY
Kalem Edison Selig
The Trail of Gold—Kalem Western
Presenting Ruth Roland in an exciting Western Drama.
The Boss of Lumber Camp, No. 4—Edison
A thrilling story of the lumber regions of the north, showing the owner's son degraded through drink and gambling, but love fixed things up all right.
"Bessie's" Dream—Selig Comedy
A new and novel comedy, delightful in theme and thrilling in action.
A Trip to Tahiti in the South Pacific—Selig
Don't fail to see the first Western shown on the wonderful mirror screen. The Kalem players will delight you with ease when you see this reel on our new screen.

THE QUALITY SHOP
Reductions on all Summer Suitings, Straw Hats,
Wash Ties and other Summer Wear.
WILL M. SELIGMAN,
TAILOR HABERDASHER

THOMAS BROTHERS
On The Square For A Square Deal.
On SATURDAY, JULY 20th, the National Biscuit man will be at our store giving away samples of their Cakes, Crackers and explaining why they are the best.
Our JULY CLEARANCE SALE is now going on—giving you the advantage of many bargains.
THOMAS BROTHERS
BIGLERVILLE.

BUYERS
of Early Apples, Chickens and all kinds of Produce.
When selling to us, you receive cash and run no risk of fruit spoiling and getting nothing. Highest market price paid at all times.
Rice Brothers' Produce Co., Biglerville.

Hot Weather Specials
Ice Cream Freezers
It's cheaper to make ice cream than to buy it, when you can buy Freezers at our prices.
North Pole Freezers
1 quart size \$1.00, 2 quart \$1.25.
White Mountain Freezers
In all sizes.
Water Coolers
Zinc-lined and Stone Jars, in several sizes, specially low prices.
Hammocks
From 75c to \$7.00. Take one along on your camping or vacation trip.
CROQUET SETS from \$1.00 to \$2.50.
Gettysburg Department Store

TWO COUNTY BARNs BURNED

Six Barns Burned in Adams County within a Week. Two More Burned during Thursday Morning Storm. Both in Towns.

Two Adams County barns were burned during the electrical storm about two o'clock this morning, making a list of six county barns destroyed since last Friday morning.

The barn of Mrs. John Crouse in Littlestown was totally destroyed about half past two when a bolt of lightning struck it. The stock was saved but hay, harness and some wagons were burned. The property is located in the rear of Hanover street, near the Square, and only about one hundred feet from the Baschbar and Mehner warehouse. This caught fire several times but the fire department, aided by a bucket brigade and heavy rainfall, saved this and other large buildings from destruction. The corn crib adjoining the barn burned.

Washington Hoover's barn, Abbotstown, was destroyed about two o'clock through being struck by electricity. Here, too, the stock was gotten out but some implements burned and most of the crops. Half of a stack of hay was saved but practically everything else was destroyed. Energetic work prevented a more destructive blaze.

Earlier in the night blazes were seen in the direction of Emmitsburg and Hanover.

In addition to the two Adams County barns destroyed early this morning four others fell prey to flames during the week. Frank Geppert, of Mount Pleasant township, lost his barn and practically all of the contents as a result of Tuesday evening's storm; Ernest Bittinger's barn in Menallen township was destroyed on Saturday last in a fire of unknown origin; Frank Hartlaub's barn in Mount Joy township met the same fate Sunday morning, the fire supposed to have had its origin in spontaneous combustion; and on Friday morning Charles Baschbar's barn in the same township, on his farm tenanted by John Lemon, was burned in a fire the cause of which is not known.

Though practically all the crops were destroyed in every instance, the owners of the buildings and the farmers were fortunate in saving their stock and in the fact that their losses are in part covered by insurance.

MRS. HENRY L. MILLER

Mrs. Mary Ann Miller, nee McSherry, widow of the late Henry L. Miller, died at her home in East Berlin Saturday morning from heart trouble and a complication of diseases. She was aged 77 years, 4 months and 21 days.

She leaves three children, Lila L. Baugher, Kinsley, Kan., and Harry L. and Miss Katie L. Miller, East Berlin also one brother, William E. McSherry, Philadelphia and three grandchildren: Katie M. Baugher, Pauline and George Miller.

The funeral was held Monday forenoon, the remains being laid to rest beside the grave of her husband and services were conducted by Revs. Wm. H. Miller and C.C. Brown, in Zwingle Reformed church of which Mrs. Miller was a member.

SAW BIG BUCK

Henry Strayer, of Latimore township, was sorry one day last week that it was not deer hunting season for he could have gratified a lifelong ambition to have killed a big buck. Mr. Strayer's farm lies within a short distance of the South Mountain and sixty years ago it was a common sight to see deer browsing in the fields very frequently. On last Thursday a large buck wended his way leisurely down over the farm to the delight of the Strayer family who watched the animal until out of sight.

BIG HUCKLEBERRY CROP

From the Pigeon Hills comes the report that the huckleberry crop this year will be a bountiful one. For a week berries have been picked and offered for sale, and where the price was at first 15 cents, it has already fallen to 10 cents a box, with a likelihood that when the huckleberry crop reaches its height, the price will be further reduced. By some, the huckleberry is regarded as the very best of the berry tribe.

CAUGHT MANY FISH

In rebuilding the dam at Waldheim along the Big Conewago, it was necessary to pump out the water in the pool in front of the dam. It is said in doing so, many large fish and eels were caught.

ODDS and ends of lace curtains, ranging in price from \$1.00 to \$5.00 per pair, to close, 1-2 price. G. W. Weaver and Son.

ELECTRIC fans help to keep you cool at Raymond's Auto Kitchen.

JUDGE SWOPE IS AFFIRMED

Decision of Judge Swope in Hershey -Delone Case is Affirmed by Superior Court. Far Reaching Decision Regarding Real Estate.

The Superior Court on Wednesday handed down an opinion in the case of Catharine Hershey vs Charles J. Delone in which the opinion of Judge Swope is affirmed.

Judge Swope ruled last year that one who purchases land, on which a widow's dower has been charged in partition proceedings, is personally liable for the annual interest although the land itself becomes worthless. This is the first opinion of the sort rendered on this question in Pennsylvania, and is of unusual importance to the owners of real estate and to the bar generally, affecting as it does the title to many lands throughout the state of Pennsylvania.

In the case tried before Judge Swope the action was brought by Catharine Hershey, of Hanover, a widow, against Charles J. Delone to recover accrued dower interest due her amounting to approximately \$1000.00. The land on which the dower interest was charged was practically worthless because the mill buildings on it had been destroyed by fire and had not been replaced by Mr. Delone and the land could not be sold for enough to pay the annual dower interest due the widow.

Judge Swope held that Mrs. Hershey could proceed against other property owned by Delone and Mr. Delone contended, in the Superior Court, that only the mill property could be seized in execution, which contention was overruled by the Superior Court.

ABBOTTSTOWN

Abbottstown, July 18—Measles are becoming prevalent here.

The Lutheran picnic, Saturday, was a success socially and financially.

George C. Berkheimer, wife and family, Harrisburg, were visitors here over Sunday.

Henry Zinn, York, was the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Charles R. Altland Sunday.

J. J. Wolf, wife and daughters, Alice and Blanche, attended the funeral of the former's sister, Mrs. S. S. Wagner, at York, on Saturday.

Oscar Kinneman and family, of Hanover, were the guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Kinneman, Sunday.

John Miller, of Berwick township, last week, threshed the wheat of 4 1-2 acres which made 128 1-2 bushels.

While threshing at F. K. Hafer's Thursday morning John Grim broke his threshing so badly that he was obliged to go to Waynesboro for repairs.

Miss Rosie Miller is visiting at Sparrows Point and Baltimore.

Edward Kirkness, wife and young daughter, of Baltimore, are the guests of George W. Wolf and family.

An excursion of the Knights of Columbus from Harrisburg, Lancaster, York, Baltimore, Hanover and other nearby towns to the Catholic Protective Sunday promises to bring a large crowd to town.

A Field Secretary of the Sunday School Board of the Reformed church will lecture here Tuesday, July 23 at 7:30 p.m. His subject will be on Sunday School work. No admission charged.

Miss Edna Miller is on the sick list suffering with typhoid fever.

GAME POSTPONED

Rain caused the postponement of the game between Reformed and Methodist Sunday School teams on Wednesday evenings. Both teams were on the field when the downpour did away with any chance for a game. This is the first game to be postponed since the beginning of the season, although it is now one-third over. All postponed games will be played off after the regular schedule has been completed. The schedule calls for Presbyterian vs Catholic this evening, and for College vs St. James Friday evening.

\$5000 FOR GETTYSBURG COLLEGE

Charles H. Toyer, of Chicago, manager of the Casualty Department of the National Life Insurance Company of America, has donated \$5000 to the new endowment fund of Gettysburg College in honor of his father, Rev. M. G. Boyer, D. D., who has just retired from the Board of Trustees after a long and faithful term of service.

MEETING POSTPONED

The meeting of South Mountain Grange to have been held Wednesday night was postponed to Friday night because of rain.

CHAS. S. MUMPER and CO. have the hottest line of stoves, you ever saw.

ANOTHER lot of pineapples at 60 cents a dozen. N. L. Minter, Centre Square.

BUSY DAYS AT NEW FACTORY

Finished Product of New Local Furniture Plant will be Turned out Next Week. Will Employ More than a Hundred.

With thirty five men now at work at the new plant of the Gettysburg Furniture Company, the finished product of the factory, handsome oak china closets, will be turned out commencing next week. Samples of the furniture are now on exhibition at the various furniture shows in different parts of the country which started on July 15.

The factory is a scene of much activity. Many of the machines are in operation, the lumber from the dry kiln has proved that part of the plant to be without fault and the portions of the building now in course of erection are being pushed along as rapidly as possible. The rafters are up for the polishing, finishing and shipping rooms and good weather will be followed by the immediate placing of the metal. The cabinet room is ready for work and the benches are up.

The number of men to be employed at the plant after everything is in operation will be about equal to that of the Reaser Furniture Company, or about 115. Many of the employees will come from out of town adding materially to the population of Gettysburg, a direct outcome of successful manufacturing enterprise.

Work on the proposed extension to the Reaser plant will be started in a few days as noted in these columns earlier in the week.

KINGS DALE

Kingsdale, July 18—H. T. Harman, wife and son, Wilber, spent Sunday with H. L. Bair and family, near Black's school house.

Charles Lemon, wife and daughter, Virginia, of Littlestown, spent Sunday at the home of J. E. Bowers and family.

Louis Bowers is improving his property by building a new barn.

James U. Bowers spent Tuesday in Hanover.

David Messinger, of Littlestown, spent Sunday with C. L. Wolf and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Crushong, of near the Baltimore pike, spent Sunday with Louis Crushong and family.

Newton Horner and family spent Sunday with John Miller and family near Taneytown, Md.

Victor Crouse, of Littlestown, spent Sunday with H. L. Crouse and family.

Mr. and Mrs. William Bankert, of near Harney, spent Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Bankert.

Howard Russer spent Tuesday with friends near Westminster, Md.

TEACHERS ELECTED

The Reading township school board has organized by electing Clayton Miller, president; Peter Brown, secretary; Harry Arendt, treasurer; P. Lawrence Hoover was appointed tax collector. These teachers were elected: Bernice Christner, Oak Wood; John Ebrehart, Round Hill; Mary Brough, Stouffer's; Wilbert Leib, Hollinger's; Mamie Border, Hoover's; Margaret Sunday, Germany; John Wolf, Baker's; Ray Kraber, Hampton. Schools open Monday, September 2.

Berwick township school board elected teachers: Green Spring, G. Allen Yobe; Walnut Grove, Howard Danner; Beaver Creek, Monroe Danner. Schools to open Monday, September 2.

The following teachers have been elected for Latimore township: Blackberry, Albert; Plainfield, Norman D. Starry; Bermudian, Carrie Wilt; Two Churches, Carrie Powers; Wolford's, W. Roy Starry; Bushey's, Raymond Kauffman; State Road, C. B. Gardner. Harold's school was not given out.

TO LAY CORNERSTONE

The corner stone of the new Reformed church at Biglerville, will be laid on Sunday morning at 10 o'clock with appropriate services. Addresses will be delivered by visiting clergymen. There will be no services at Arendtsville in order to permit the Zion congregation to attend this service.

FUNERAL NOTICE

The funeral of the late George Inglebert will be held at eleven o'clock Friday morning from his home on Seminary Ridge. Members of the Grand Army are invited to attend. Interment private.

CUT ends of matings in lengths suitable for small rooms, 40 and 50 per cent less than regular price, to close. G. W. Weaver and Son.

NOTHING is more refreshing on a hot day than a plate of good ice cream—the kind you get at Raymond's Auto Kitchen.

PERSONAL NOTES AND BRIEF ITEMS

Paragraphs of News Telling of the Happenings in and about Town. People Visiting here and those Sojourning Elsewhere.

At a reception given this morning by Miss Ruth Clutz for her sister, Mrs. Peters, of Pittsburgh, the engagement of Miss Clutz and Mark K. Eckert was announced.

Rev. and Mrs. J. R. Hutchinson, of West Middle street, are spending several weeks at Penn Grove Assembly Camp Grounds.

Mr. and Mrs. Jennie Eckenrode, of West street, is spending several days with friends in York.

G. E. Jacobs, Jr., a son of Dr. G. E. Jacobs, of Johnstown, has been spending the past few days here. He is traveling for a wholesale lumber firm.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar A. Crouse and daughter have returned to their home on Broadway after a ten days' trip to Cape May.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Brehm have returned to their home on Carlisle street after a visit of several days in Chambersburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Duncan have returned home after a week's trip to Atlantic City.

Miss Mary Wassem, of Baltimore, is spending some time at the home of Joseph Martin, West Middle street.

NEW CHESTER

New Chester, July 18—Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Withers, of Spruce Ridge, were Mr. and Mrs. David H. Withers, Mr. and Mrs. Archie Withers, Mrs. Chester Pottoff and sons, Miss Maggie Winand, Ivan Withers.

Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Waltman spent Friday with Mr. Slaybaugh and family, of Centre Mills.

Rev. E. E. Dietterich, wife and son, Archie, are visiting friends at Montgomery, Lycoming county.

N. J. Waltman has a timothy hay which measures 7 feet 2 inches.

Harry Little and family, of near Bonneauville, spent Sunday with J. F. McIntire and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank March spent Sunday with Elder Yeagy and family, of near New Oxford.

Mr. and Mrs. William Shull spent Sunday with Luther Cashman, of near Hunterstown.

Mr. and Mrs. David Phillips spent Sunday with Jeff McIntire and family.

George Shelly and family, of New Oxford, and Miss Sellers, of Baltimore, spent Sunday with David Cooley and family.

Miss Anna Locato, of Baltimore, spent Sunday with C. E. Winand and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Wagner, of Stone Jug, spent Sunday with Clayton Wagner and wife.

Mrs. Sarah J. Rice, of Philadelphia, is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. E. Winand.

Mrs. Sarah Fickes, of Hanover, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Georgia Creager.

Frank Waltman and children, of Baltimore, spent Sunday with N. J. Waltman and wife.

Mrs. Charles Daerdoff, of near this place, has an oats stalk which is 5 feet 7 inches high.

STORE LOOTED

Thieves entered a merchandise store kept by Mr. Wineholtz, at Thomasville, and made away with goods amounting to about \$50, while the same amount of damage was done to the building. The latter loss fell upon Dallas Moul, the owner, and was caused by the breaking of a plate glass window, eight by ten feet in dimensions, the method adopted for entering the store.

John Crone and Daniel Hubley, neighbors, heard the breaking of the glass and saw the thieves, three in all, leave the store with the goods, consisting of shoes, clothing and other material.

HAGERSTOWN HAS CYCLONE

A cyclone struck Hagerstown Wednesday evening at 5 o'clock, unroofed factory buildings and dwellings, uprooted trees, tore down hundreds of wires and killed three horses that came in contact with the charged wires. Several families whose homes were unroofed were practically homeless overnight and were cared for by neighbors.

ANOTHER lot of pineapples at 60 cents a dozen. N. L. Minter, Centre Square.

FOR SALE: a good rubber tire phaeton. Apply Times office.

BUOHL BROS., Carlisle street. Pineapples 60 cents a dozen. Carload of melons due Thursday. Fresh fish on Fridays.

LETTERS FROM COUNTY TOWNS

Correspondents send in Many Items of Interesting News from their Respective Towns. Personals and Many Brief Items.

ARENDTSVILLE

Arendtsville, July 18—Harry H. Warren had his buildings nicely painted. Messrs. Ephraim Shelly, Ernest Raffensperger and Boyd D. Lawver did the work.

Rev. I. B. Crist, of Howard, N.Y., is visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Minter and daughter, of Jersey City, N. J., are guests in the home of Amos Minter, the former's father.

Mrs. Dyer, of Syracuse, N. Y., spent several days here in the family of her brother, Dr. Leroy Merriman.

Mrs. A. R. Lamberson, of Tremont, is a guest in the home of her brother, David Hess.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fortney, of Mechanicsburg, were here to see Edward Raffensperger, the latter's uncle, who is ill.

Several days ago when William Eyster was picking raspberries on the old Eli Leach home in Franklin township, he came across a den of snakes. He succeeded in killing one rattler that had 13 rattles and a button, and five large copperheads. Five more made their escape. The place is noted for snakes. Two years ago Charles Eicholtz killed fourteen copperheads in one den and quite a number of persons have been bitten by snakes at that place.

Ernest Bittinger, of Menallen township, whose barn, hog pen and chicken house were burned Saturday evening as noted in the Times on Tuesday had \$500 insurance in the Mummasburg Company.

Rev. D. T. Koser, of this place, exhibited two apples to your correspondent. They were of last year's growth and were sound and perfect. The fruit looked nearly as fresh as when taken from the tree last fall. They are the Delaware Red winter variety.

Mrs. David Hartman and children, of New Oxford, and Miss Ethel Fidler, of Biglerville, spent a few days at the home of C. P. Arendt and family.

W. G. Hughes and family are spending some time with his brother, M. H. Hughes. They will return to their home in Baltimore Saturday.

Mrs. G. W. G. Heagy and daughters, Ruth and Helen, of Gettysburg, spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. William Moore, in Arendtsville.

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Jacobs and daughter, Marie, spent Sunday at Chambersburg.

CASHTOWN

Cashtown, July 18—The noise of the separator is again heard. They are busy threshing through this section. The wheat is turning out well and is of good quality.

The lecture on Friday evening was much appreciated. Mr. Bushman brought with him a number of curious, ancient coins and beautiful articles of inlaid work and fine engraving which the audience was given an opportunity to examine after the lecture.

One of the men, who are working for the Cumberland Valley Telephone Company, while working along the pike near Amos Newman's came in contact with a large rattlesnake. He took the shears which he uses to trim limbs of trees and cut the head off. He then brought the reptile along to this place. It had ten rattles and a button.

Curtis Deardoff, who spent the last two weeks at home, returned to Philadelphia on Monday.

H. A. Bucher has gone to Mont Alto to fill the vacancy of Bert Smith, an operator, who is taking his two weeks' vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hagerman, of Union, Ill., and Mrs. William Hagerman, of Milnor, Franklin county, visited several days with W. G. Rebert.

Robert Bream's two daughters, of Gettysburg, spent Sunday at the home of H. L. Bream.

Mr. and Mrs. Hill and nephew, of Philadelphia, are spending some time at Mrs. Emma Hosler's.

William Pomeroy, of Shelly, Iowa, is spending some time with his sister, Mrs. James Diehl. Mr. Pomeroy has traveled quite a lot and can give very interesting talks of his travels.

The hands who have been in Franklin and Washington counties harvesting have returned home.

E. D. Stover, who is employed by an apple firm at Lockport, N. Y., is home on his vacation which he gets once a year. He will be home about a month.

On Tuesday evening the McKnightstown string band was in this place and entertained quite a crowd. They played very well and the concert was enjoyed very much by all.

THE GETTYSBURG TIMES

PUBLISHED DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY
Times and News Publishing Company
W. LAVERE HAFER, Secretary and Treasurer.
PHILIP R. BIKLE, President.

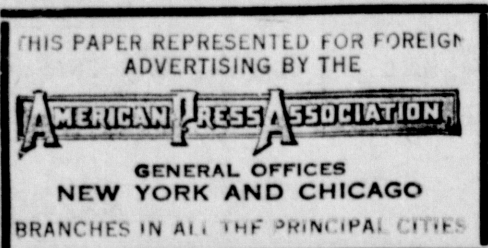
PHILIP R. BIKLE, Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES } Served by carrier in Gettysburg for 25 cents per month.
Mailed outside of Gettysburg for 25 cents per month.
Single copies to non-subscribers, 2 cents.

IF you receive THE TIMES by mail you can find the date up to which you are paid on the pink address label on your paper. The date will be changed within ten days after your money is received at The Times Office.

Entered August 15, 1904, at Gettysburg, Pa., as second-class matter, under Congress March 3, 1879.

BELL PHONE UNITED PHONE
Office in Northwest corner of Centre Square, Gettysburg, Pennsylvania.



Want ads. 1 cent per word for first insertion and one-half cent per word for each additional insertion. Resolutions of respect, poetry and memorials 1 cent per word.

TO OUR READERS

The Gettysburg Times takes absolutely no part in politics, being neutral on all such matters. Anything that appears in general news columns, concerning state or national politics, is furnished us by The American Press Association, a concern which gives the same news to Republican, Democratic, Prohibition, or Socialist papers and which is strictly non-partisan.

Our advertising columns are open to all candidates of all parties.

WATCH OUR WINDOWS

Store closed at 6 P. M. except SATURDAYS.

C. B. KITZMILLER.

ANNOUNCEMENT

This is to inform my patrons and the public, that on account of the growth and increase in the produce business department, and distribution of spraying material; I am unable, at least at the present time, to handle any WHEAT at my warehouse, but will continue the feed and other grain department same as usual.

Z. J. PETERS,
GUERNSEY, PA.

JOB WORK

The TIMES printing plant is in position to do job work on short notice during the dull season of the next few weeks.

Orders for LETTER-HEADS, ENVELOPES, BILLHEADS can be done promptly.

If you have a larger job, bring it in and let us quote a price.

We do any kind of printing Do it satisfactorily or you don't pay for it.

FOR SALE

30 acre Fruit Farm for sale, 7 acres of heavy timber, good buildings.

Apply to O. A. McCans, BIGLERVILLE.

SAW MURDER CAR AT COP'S HOUSE

Woman Observed Auto Night Gambler Was Slain.

FOURTH ARREST IS MADE

District Attorney Accuses the Police of Permitting Slayers to Kill Rosenthal.

New York, July 18. — A woman, whose name District Attorney Whitman refused to reveal, testified before the grand jury that she believed she saw the gray auto from which Herman Rosenthal was assassinated waiting in front of the home of Police Lieutenant Charles Becker for three hours the night the gambler was killed.

She saw that car, she felt certain, after making a careful inspection of it, at Becker's place or very near it, between 6 o'clock and 9 o'clock Monday evening. Rosenthal was assassinated at 2 o'clock, five hours after the auto left the house, according to this story.

Something of a sensation was caused by the appearance of the unknown woman at the office of Mr. Whitman. She was ushered into the office of the secretary while the district attorney was in the grand jury room. Word was sent to him at once and he rushed out.

"Have you got that car yet?" he cried to his secretary.

The woman was ushered into the district attorney's office and there had a talk with Mr. Whitman. Thereupon the two went down the elevator to the street, and looked over the "murder" auto, which had been taken to the building. With Mr. Whitman she then went back to the grand jury room and told her story. She said that she had a good chance to see the car and saw part of the number. The rear lamp was in such a position that it hid from her view the first figure of the number, but she did see "1313."

The number of the car is 41313. A fourth arrest was made when Louis Webber, known to the underworld as "Bridgey," was brought to police headquarters. Webber, according to the police, used to run a gambling house in opposition to Rosenthal about three years ago, and had incurred the murdered gambler's enmity. While the feud between the two men was on Webber's home was dynamited, the police say, and his jaw broken by a man known as "Tough Tony," incidents which, they said, were laid by Webber's friends at the door of Rosenthal.

Webber was put through a severe grilling at police headquarters, the result of which was not disclosed.

District Attorney Whitman made this statement:

"I am not making war on the police department. I am not charging that the police department committed that crime, but I do charge that the police let the murder of Herman Rosenthal be committed and permitted the murderers to escape."

Louis Libby and William Shapiro, owners of the automobile that carried Rosenthal's murderers to the Hotel Metropole and sped them through a ring of policemen, and who are themselves held for the murder, told their lawyer, Aaron J. Levy, that policemen instigated the assassination and that they are willing to help the district attorney to prove it.

Commissioner Dougherty's detectives are searching the city for Big Jack Rose, a friend of Lieutenant Becker, of the strong arm squad, and for a little gambler named Itzke, both of whom are wanted in connection with the killing.

STRIKE AT STEELTON

Yard Men at Big Works Demand More Money.

Harrisburg, Pa., July 18. — Engine-men, brakemen, firemen and conductors of the Pennsylvania Steel company's yard system at Steelton struck for an increase in wages, the whole force refusing to work.

The engine-men are demanding an increase of seven cents an hour and the others from two to four cents advance.

Thirty-three crane-men also struck in some of the departments, but they were persuaded to return to work pending adjustment.

Woodmen Must Not Use Funds In Fight

Peoria, Ill., July 18. — Modern Woodmen of America camps cannot take money from their general funds and use it to fight the proposed rate increase, even though a majority of the members of any camp are "insurgents," according to a ruling made by Judge Leslie D. Puterbaugh in the circuit court, when he issued an injunction prayed for by a "standpat" member of a camp in Peoria. The court held that while a majority of any camp might desire the money so used there was nothing in the charter of any Woodmen camp which provided for the use of money in that way.

Rivers Bill Carries \$33,000,000.

Washington, July 18. — The senate and house conferees on the river and harbor appropriation bill reached a complete agreement on an amended bill carrying a total appropriation of \$33,000,000. The bill as it passed the senate was reduced in conference by \$809,000.

FOR SALE

A 1400 lb. Gladesdale brood mare for sale, light bay with white face, sound, and no better leader, fearless of anything, a fine family mare and no better truck horse, has good action, 8 years old has had 3 fine colts.

D. M. HOFFMAN
United Phone No. 33. 1 mile north of Bryonia.

ICE CREAM freezers and water coolers at moderate low prices. Adams County Hardware Co.

HERMAN ROSENTHAL

Gambler Who Accused Police of Graft and Was Murdered.



Photo by American Press Association.

WOMAN MAKES HYDROPLANE FLIGHT

Reid Flies Over Delaware With a Passenger.

Philadelphia, July 18. — Marshall Earl Reid took his first feminine passenger to fly in his hydroplane at League Island. She was Mrs. Corinne Mustin, wife of Lieutenant Commander Henry C. Mustin.

"I liked it," said Mrs. Mustin. "It's as good a sport as I've ever experienced."

Before the flight Reid asked if she really wanted to go. She laughed and said "no," but added she would go as a favor. So a hat was exchanged for a veil, and her husband carried her to the seat in the hydroplane.

Seven flights were made by Reid, six with passengers, and one, which he called his own joy ride. The machine worked to a nicety, and except for the weight of the pontoons and the passenger, which made altitude flights impossible, the trips were perfect in every way.

Various speeds were made during the seven flights, ranging from comparative dawdling to forty-five miles on the water's surface, and sixty-five miles—this per hour—in the air. The day was calm, and except for a few tiny puffs of wind there was little of nature to fight. Odd as some people think it, to fly close to the water, from 100 to 150 feet, as Reid did, is considerably more dangerous than to get 500 and more feet high. Because he could not get any higher than he did, the operator was forced at all times to come to the water's surface to make a turn. This, because, if he turns in the air, he must allow for a big slowing up in the speed and a reasonable drop in space.

OBJECTS TO DUTY FINE

Demand Return of Sixty Cents Paid on Tobacco Pouch.

Washington, July 18. — A New York clerk, who was fined 60 cents by the treasury department for duty on a tobacco pouch and a few ounces of tobacco received from abroad by mail, protested to Secretary MacVeagh and demanded the return of the 60 cents because he was called an importer in the receipt given him. He wrote:

"I have the honor to inform you that I am no kind of a porter, neither ex. im. hall or car porter, but a clerk, employed by a New York stock exchange firm, and as a consequence I object to having had to pay the fine."

The treasury will not give up the money.

GIRL SHOT BY PLAYMATE

Little Miss Fatally Wounded Playing With Shotgun.

Salisbury, Md., July 18. — Beulah West, the nine-year-old daughter of James West, of near Piney Grove, Md., who was accidentally shot by her playmate at her home while playing with what was thought to be an empty shotgun, died in the Salisbury hospital.

The entire gun load lodged in the child's body and she died from loss of blood.

2 Killed in Mine Explosion; 7 Injured.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa., July 18. — Explosion of gas occurred in a shaft of the Lehigh & Wilkes-Barre Coal company. It is said nine men were in the mine. Seven have been brought out alive and taken to a hospital. Two men are dead and one is missing.

Fatally Hurt in Roller Coaster Collision

Carlisle, Pa., July 18. — Thomas Blair, of Newville, formerly of Philadelphia, is dying from injuries received while riding on a roller coaster at Mount Holly Springs park, near here. He was crushed between two cars that collided.

M. THOMPSON DILL

DENTIST

Blairville Penna
All branches of the profession given careful attention. United Telephone.

HOUSE for rent, No. 329 York street, newly built. All conveniences, bath, heat, gas. Possession given at once. Apply Times office.

GUTHRIE ELECTED STATE CHAIRMAN

Ritter Resigns All Claim to Democratic Office.

COMMITTEE ON FUSION

Adopts Resolution Putting Fusion in the Hands of the Executive Committee.

Harrisburg, Pa., July 18. — After having been divided for a year, the members of the Democratic state committee met in a harmonious session.

All factions were represented, and the two men who have claimed the chairmanship, former Mayor Guthrie of Pittsburgh, of the "reorganization" faction, and Walter E. Ritter, of Williamsport, of the "regular" faction, sat beside each other on the platform. Practically every member was present, together with many of the leaders.

Just before adjournment the committee adopted a resolution putting fusion in the hands of the executive committee. The resolution called for fusion "in districts with other parties in sympathy with Democratic aims and principles."

Mr. Guthrie called the meeting to order and said immediately after the reading of the call, that to avoid all questions as to irregularities, Mr. Ritter had also issued a call. "This action ends all schism and assures a united Democracy," said he.

Following a lively row over the committee membership from Allegheny county, in which the "old guard" element, headed by W. J. Brennan, were bowled out by a vote of 65 to 1, Mr. Guthrie was re-elected as chairman, and in a speech urged party harmony.

Mr. Ritter followed this by resigning all claim to the remaining six months of the term to which he claimed he had been elected.

The resignation was accepted and Mr. Ritter's move for harmony was commended by a resolution adopted amid cheers. A telegram from Governor Wilson, the party's presidential nominee, giving his congratulations also caused a big demonstration.

Allegheny county's contending factions claimed the attention of the committee when the roll was called. The names of Joseph P. Guffey, a reorganizer, and four of his friends appeared on the roll, and W. J. Brennan, leader of the faction which had opposed reorganization, said another set of names had been certified, moving that a change be made. S. J. Graham of Pittsburgh, appeared in behalf of the men on the roll. Brennan contended that J. J. McKelvey, J. A. Clark, S. J. Tool, C. P. Mayer and himself had been legally elected by 270 of 310 members and the names had been certified to Mr. Ritter.

Nearly an hour was devoted to argument, which at times grew decidedly personal and bitter, ending in the Brennan crowd remaining definitely on the roll.

The Democratic leaders seemed prior to the meeting, to be more concerned about effecting fusion with the Keystone party on congressional, senatorial and legislative nominees than on state offices, and tentatively decided, instead of putting before the committee a cut and dried program, to let the committeemen speak their minds; and then give the power to effect fusion to a committee of five or seven, which can treat with the Keystone state committee.

Friends of Robert E. Cresswell, of Johnstown, nominee for auditor general, were outspoken in their opposition to having him retire in favor of Cornelius Scully, the Keystone nominee. They said that William H. Berry was the candidate of both parties for state treasurer and sufficiently represented fusion on the state offices.

Joseph Howley, George R. McLean and George B. Shaw, three of the nominees for congress-at-large, it was said would not think of retiring, and no one seemed willing even to suggest the step to E. E. Greenawald, of Lancaster, the labor representative.

SECRETARY WILSON DENIES

Declares He Had Nothing to Do With Getting Son \$10,000 Pob.

Washington, July 18. — Secretary of Agriculture Wilson, before a house committee, categorically denied Representative Atkin's charges that his son, Jasper Wilson, was drawing \$10,000 a year from a western irrigation project because of the secretary's influence.

Secretary Wilson said he had done nothing to get the position for his son and the government had not given a cent to the company. Representative Rucker, Democrat, corroborated the secretary.

Passes Bill For Department of Labor

Washington, July 18. — The house passed the bill to create a department of labor, the secretary of which shall have a place in the cabinet. The measure, long pressed by organized labor, now goes to the senate.

Girl's Father Slays Boy Suitor.

Muskegee, Okla., July 18. — Joe Morris, a youth of Sulphur Springs, near here, was shot and killed by J. R. Burns, father of a girl for whom Morris had just whipped another boy.

W. H. DINKLE, GRADUATE OF OPTICS

will be at Penrose Myers' Jewelry Store, every Tuesday. Free examination of the eyes.

FLYNETS: all kinds of flynets reduced. Adams County Hardware Co.

Historic Blackguards

By Albert Payson Terhune

The Press Publishing Co. (The New York World)

Dick Turpin, the Hero of a Wondrous Ride

DICK TURPIN was a robber who was very justly hanged for his crimes. There are so many legends woven about his sordid career that it is hard at this late day to sift the facts from the fiction. Some historians say he was a fascinating daredevil. Others say he was merely a stupid ruffian. It is due to this variance as well as to the strangeness of his alleged exploits that Turpin figures as a historic blackguard. Here—as well as truth can be separated from fancy—is the usually accepted story of his life:

Richard—or Dick—Turpin was born at Hampstead, England, in September, 1709. His parents were poor. They apprenticed him in early youth to a butcher. But Dick took a more than neighborly interest in other people's cattle. At last he was caught stealing steers that had been sent to his employer for butchering. To steal cattle in those days was a "hanging offense." Turpin fled for his life, scoring the first of his many escapes from justice.

He joined a gang of thieves and became their leader. But he soon tired of associating with rascals of duller brains than his own. Moreover, their blunders or treachery might lead to his own danger. So he left the gang after he had learned all the villainies its members could teach him.

Sometimes, in later days, he would employ one of his old comrades as an accomplice. But most of his crimes were committed single-handed. He became a highwayman and his name quickly spread terror throughout the whole countryside.

Railroads and telegraph were not yet invented. News traveled slowly. So did everything. Now and then a message or letter was carried fast across country, on horseback, with relays of speedy horses waiting from point to point. But the usual mode of travel was over heavy roads in a heavier stage coach.

There were lines of stage coaches drawn by four horses. Passengers filled the roof and body of the vehicle, while a guard, armed with a blunderbuss, sat beside the driver to protect the lives and valuables the coach carried. Gentlemen of wealth had private coaches in which they traveled between their country homes and London.

Naturally, the coaches often held large sums of money and jewelry, and the passengers were in the habit of carrying plenty of cash with them. All this made the stage lines favorite haunts for highwaymen.

A coach would round a turn in the road to confront a masked horseman whose leveled pistols threatened the guard even, while his disguised voice croaked: "Stand and deliver!" Often the masked man would overawe the passengers, make them line up in the road, rob them and the coach, then jump on his horse and gallop away with his plunder. Before the police could be notified he was usually many miles away.

Turpin was one of the most daring of these highwaymen. Not content with robbing passengers, he would often play quaint tricks on them. If his demands for money were resisted he had no scruples about sending a pistol bullet through his opponent's brain. Altogether there was much brutal crime and little poetry about him.

The most picturesque of Turpin's feats was his famous ride from London to York—an adventure whose truth some writers doubt. Dick had committed an atrocious robbery near London. Knowing he was recognized, he set out to secure an alibi. Mounting his mare, Black Bess, he galloped to York. The distance was 200 miles over bad roads. The journey usually took four days. Dick made it in fifteen hours, and his mare dropped dead as he reached York. When Turpin was arrested for the London robbery he proved by reliable witnesses that he had been loafing about the York streets fifteen hours after the crime—a fact that seemed to forbid his having reached there by natural means. Therefore, it was decided he must be innocent.

Turpin was hanged at York April 10, 1720.

Bear With a Thirst.

There are probably a number of men in Maine who remember the tame bear that used to live in Redington in days when lumbering was booming in that section. This bear was a 200 pounder, kind and docile, but the possessor of one bad habit. That was his penchant for intoxicating liquor.

Now and then lumbermen would get the bear drunk, which was an exceedingly easy thing to do. Bruin preferred rum, but would drink whiskey if nothing better was at hand. In the morning after a night's debauch he frequently had a typical "morning after thirst," which he learned to quench by turning a faucet outside the main camp, when he would lap up the water very eagerly that ran from the tap.

No efforts were made at reformation, although it is not stated that the animal filled a drunkard's grave. As a matter of fact he lived at the camps for a number of years without harming a person, although some of the men seemed to antagonize him at times.—From the Maine Woods.

MODESTY IS A MALE VIRTUE

With Women It is no More Than an Artificial Protective Device, Says Writer.

And in this same connection it is time that we revised our ideas of feminine modesty. What a lot we have written about it and how much we have even tried to find in it an inspiration, and women have listened to our praises and our ecstasies for all these years and never once have they divulged the secret that they had not the slightest idea what we were talking about. They have known that we were crediting them with some virtue that they did not possess, but the only way in which they could learn of that virtue was by an observation of ourselves.

For modesty is a male, not a female, virtue, and if men do not get the credit due to them it is only because they have lost the power to blush. What is called feminine modesty is no more than an artificial protective device, something that is assumed for a purpose, like a revolver. It has no basis in consciousness. But male modesty has a basis in consciousness and is unassumed. No power on earth could persuade a man to enter a drawing room stripped to the sixtieth degree of latitude. He would be quite shy about it if only men were present, but women will do this in the presence of both sexes, and many of them would go lower still but for the conventions.

Now a woman who had to walk down the street in décolleté dress would probably blush. She would say that her modesty was offended, but actually it is her sense of the appropriate that would be offended, for she has not the least objection to bathing in public—that is to say, playing about on the sands—in a costume far more exposing than the décolleté gown. In short, a woman's sense of modesty is one-half a protective pose and one-half a sense of the appropriate. If you want a natural and unspooled modesty you have to go to men for it.—The Argonaut.

WHEN SPAIN GAVE UP CUBA

Drama That Began With Columbus Ended in Sorrow After the American War.

Arriving in Havana on the afternoon of December 31, 1898, the day before Spain surrendered the island, I presented to Major General Ludlow a letter of introduction from the son of one of his close friends, and asked for a pass which would enable Mrs. Thayer and myself to see the next day's ceremonies at the palace. The pass was presently forthcoming.

It was five minutes to twelve next day. At that instant rose the solemn strains of the Spanish anthem. As it ceased there was a moment's silence. Then up through the casements came the "Star Spangled Banner," and the procession, which had formed below, wound its way through the great portal and up into the room where we were. Major General Brooke and the officers under his command, their dress uniforms and yellow sashes a bright note of color, entered first; then came the swarthy Cuban leaders, their uniforms less splendid, but their dignity beyond question; and last of all, General Castellanos and his staff. The scene was too painful to prolong. A moment of formalities and it was over, and the defeated said farewell. It was an ordeal for a man of Castellanos' temperament. Tears came to his eyes.

"I have been in many battles," he faltered, "many trying situations, but never in a position like this." Then, as we watched, the little handful of Spanish troops, headed only by life and drum, set their faces toward Spain. The drama which began with Columbus was finished.—John Adams Thayer, "Out of the Rut."

FOR SALE

The farm of the late William H. Adams, five miles north of Gettysburg, along the Harrisburg state road containing seventy-five acres, three acres of timber, improved with a frame house and barn, two wells of water and all other buildings. For further information call on or address HARVEY W. ADAMS, Executor

THE WESTERN MARYLAND RAILWAY

7:55 A. M. Daily Except Sunday for Baltimore, Hanover, York and Intermediate Points.

10:08 A. M. Daily for Hagerstown, Waynesboro, Chambersburg, Hancock, Cumberland, Elkins and Point West.

1:00 P. M. for York & Intermediate Points.

3:22 P. M. Daily Except Sunday, for Baltimore, Hanover, York, and Intermediate Points.

7:13 P. M. daily except Sunday for B. and H. Division Points to Highfield, also Hagerstown, Waynesboro, Chambersburg, Shippensburg and Hancock, Cumberland and all points west.

7:00 P. M. Daily, New Oxford, Hanover, York and immediate points to Baltimore.

Daily AUTO LINE

to and from Gettysburg

The Chambersburg and Gettysburg Auto Line schedule between Chambersburg and Gettysburg went into effect July 8, 1912, as follows:

ONE TRIP DAILY

Car leaves in front of the City Hotel. Will leave Chambersburg for Gettysburg 8:00 a. m.; Will leave Gettysburg for Chambersburg 4:00 p. m.

The fare for the round trip, \$2.00. Fare one way \$1.25. Fare to Fayetteville 25c, Cashtown 75c, McKnightstown \$1. Return from Gettysburg to Chambersburg the fare is as follows: Seven Stars 25c, McKnightstown 25c, Cashtown 50c, Caladonia \$1, Fayetteville \$1, Chambersburg \$1.25. Passengers between other points will be carried at a minimum fare of 25 cents upon application to the chauffeur on the car.

W. L. Forney, Manager.

PRINCE KATSURA.

Japanese Ex-Premier Expects
to Tour Europe and America.



T. R. STILL FIGHTS ELECTORS' PLAN

Convention to Consider Having Joint Ticket.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., July 18.—After reading the statements made by William Flinn, of Pittsburgh, and E. A. Van Valkenburg, of Philadelphia, two of his leaders in Pennsylvania, in support of the plan for placing the same candidates for presidential electors on both the Taft and Roosevelt tickets, Colonel Roosevelt said that he would not recede from the position which he has taken in regard to effecting any compromise which would give recognition to the claims of President Taft in the primary states.

The difference will be threshed out at the Chicago convention next month. Colonel Roosevelt indicated, and there will be adopted a program which will apply not only to Pennsylvania, but to all states in which a similar situation exists.

The ex-president explained that he had no objection to having the same electors on both the Roosevelt and Taft tickets, as contemplated in the plan favored by Mr. Flinn, Mr. Van Valkenburg and other Roosevelt supporters in Pennsylvania. What he does object to, he said, and what he has determined not to sanction under any circumstances, is an agreement under which President Taft should receive the entire electoral vote of the state in case a greater number of votes should be cast on election day for the Taft ticket than for the Roosevelt ticket.

TAFT TO FIGHT FOR ELECTORS

Will Oppose Any Effort to Have Roosevelt Men on Republican Ticket.

Washington, July 18.—By direct authority of President Taft, Senator Gamble and Representative Burke, of South Dakota, announced that Mr. Taft would oppose any attempt to put electors, or leave electors already appointed, who are expected to vote for Colonel Roosevelt, on the ticket headed by Taft's name.

Gamble and Burke determined to begin a struggle for a new set of electors on the ticket in South Dakota.

FROSTY 58-DEGREE DROP

Nip's Yankee Farms After Three Weeks of Hot Weather.

Montpelier, Vt., July 18.—Following three weeks of intense heat, with the thermometer twice recording 100 degrees, the temperature dropped to 58 degrees in twenty-four hours, bringing frost.

Much damage was done on truck farms throughout northern New England.

Bridegroom Drowns on Vacation.

Harrisburg, Pa., July 18.—John Heiser, of Altoona, married three weeks ago and on the first day of his vacation, was drowned while swimming in the Juniata river near Port Royal. It is said his wife cautioned him against going into the water.

Kill Flies by Millions.

Norfolk, Va., July 18.—The Norfolk fly killing contest to date shows a total of 6,277,000 dead flies turned in by those competing for the prizes. The rat killing contest is still on, with the health department paying five cents for each dead rat.

WEATHER EVERYWHERE.

Observations of United States weather bureaus taken at 8 p. m. yesterday follow:

Temp.	Weather.
Albany.....	80. Cloudy.
Atlantic City.....	74. Cloudy.
Boston.....	70. Clear.
Buffalo.....	74. Clear.
Chicago.....	68. Clear.
New Orleans.....	82. Cloudy.
New York.....	73. Cloudy.
Philadelphia.....	82. Cloudy.
St. Louis.....	88. Rain.
Washington.....	84. Cloudy.

Weather Forecast.

Showers today; probably fair tomorrow; southerly winds.

TAFT'S 1908 FUND UNDER THE PROBE

Hitchcock Says Committee Raised \$1,665,581.

TURNED DOWN GEN. DUPONT

Hitchcock Declares \$20,000 Contribution Offered by Head of Powder Trust Was Declined.

Washington, July 18.—Unless General T. Coleman Dupont, of Delaware, has changed his mind, he has \$20,000 that ought to be devoted to some worthy branch of the Republican party.

General Dupont waited to give his \$20,000 to President Taft's campaign in 1908, but Frank H. Hitchcock, then chairman of the Republican national committee, declined to accept it and turned the money back on General Dupont, because the federal government happened to be suing the powder trust, largely owned by the Duponts. General Dupont, however, declined to turn this \$20,000 back into the general current of his funds, and deposited it as an amount that had been dedicated by him to the Republican cause.

Mr. Hitchcock told about this Dupont incident while testifying before the senate committee that is investigating campaign contributions. He added that the Dupont case was the only one where they refused a contribution in specific terms.

The figures which Mr. Hitchcock gave the senate committee of the campaign of 1908 corresponded exactly with the totals filed at Albany under the campaign publicity law. The national committee collected \$1,665,581, and of this amount \$620,150 was turned over directly to the state committees and used in the states without passing through the headquarters of the national committee.

Mr. Hitchcock insisted that, with the exception of about twenty-five, all the contributions were below \$5000. "We figured," he said, "that the more persons we could get to invest, the more interest they would take in the success of the venture."

"Fortunately," he continued, "the friends of the party came forward with large contributions." The first "friends" he mentioned were Charles P. Taft, brother of President Taft, who contributed \$50,000; William Nelson Cromwell, \$25,000; Mr. and Mrs. Lutz Anderson, \$25,000; Andrew Carnegie, \$20,000; William Smith Cochran, \$15,000; Frank Munsey, \$10,000; White law Reid, \$10,000; M. C. Borden, \$10,000, and General Corbin, for a number of persons, \$10,000.

Mr. Hitchcock remembered some banks contributed \$5000 each, and that they might have been interested in corporations.

"Did the tobacco trust contribute?" inquired Senator Paynter. "No, sir."

"Any of its stockholders?" "Not to my knowledge."

"Any from stockholders of the Steel Corporation?" "I believe some of the men I have mentioned as contributing at the opening of the campaign are interested in it. I think Frank Munsey is."

FREE SMOKE FOR EMPLOYEES

Bill Giving 21 Free Weekly Will Cost Government \$3,000,000 Annually.

Washington, July 18.—A bill which has passed the house giving twenty-one free "smokers" weekly to employees of tobacco manufacturers, will mean, if enacted into law, a loss of \$3,000,000 yearly to the federal treasury, according to estimates of Royal E. Cabell, commissioner of internal revenue. The government will lose about \$600,000 directly on the non-taxation of these cigars.

In addition, Mr. Cabell believes the proposed law would be an incentive to fraud, which the internal revenue bureau would be obliged to attempt to detect. The treasury department will probably protest to the senate.

Favors Buying Jefferson's Old Home.

Washington, July 18.—Stripped of the preamble, which some senators thought committed congress to the Democratic views of Thomas Jefferson, the resolution looking to the government purchase of Monticello, was adopted by the senate. The measure authorizes an inquiry by a joint congressional committee into the desirability of the purchase and directs an estimate of the cost. It has not been acted on by the house.

Tibetan Forces Lose 1000 Men.

Pekin, China, July 18.—The Tibetan forces, which retreated from Tatsiaku before the reinforced Chinese army were defeated in a bloody battle near Li Tang, in Shachuan province, losing 1000 men killed and 400 taken prisoners, together with a large quantity of arms and ammunition. The Chinese lost 500 killed. The Tibetans are retreating to Batang, where reinforcements are congregating.

Many Injuries Fall to Kill Him.

Farrisburg, Pa., July 18.—John Schaefferman, a farm hand employed near Linglestown, was thrown from a mow and kicked by a horse, one leg, one arm, five ribs, a shoulder blade and other bones being broken and one eye being knocked out. He is still alive.

BASE BALL SCORES.

Following is the Result of Games Played Yesterday.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

At Philadelphia—Detroit, 13; Athletics, 1 (1st game). Batteries—Douboc, Kocher; Plank, H. Barry, Egan, Lapp. Athletics, 5; Detroit, 4 (2d game). Batteries—Bender, Plank; Thomas, Lapp; Lake, Onslow, Sausage.

At New York—Cleveland, 5; New York, 1. Batteries—Gregg, Baskette, O'Neill; McConnell, Sweeney. At Boston—Chicago, 1; Boston, 0 (1st game). Batteries—Walsh, Kuhn; O'Brien, Carrigan.

Boston, 7; Chicago, 3 (2d game). Batteries—Wood, Cady; Peters, Block. At Washington—Washington, 1; St. Louis, 0 (1st game). Batteries—Hughes, Almsmith; Allison, Stephens. St. Louis, 7; Washington, 6 (2d game). Batteries—Eaton, Adams, Kritchell; Vaughan, Peltz, Williams.

Standing of the Clubs.

W. L. P. C.	W. L. P. C.
Boston.....	58 27 682 Cleveland 43 33 509
Washin.....	52 34 605 Detroit 41 44 482
Athlet.....	48 36 572 St. Louis 35 49 405
Chicago.....	46 37 549 N. York..... 22 56 282

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At Chicago—Philadelphia, 6; Chicago, 5. Batteries—Moore, Killifer; Cauley, Archer. At Pittsburgh—New York, 10; Pittsburgh, 2. Batteries—Mathewson, Meyers; Camnitz, Adams, Gibson.

At St. Louis—Brooklyn, 7; St. Louis, 1. Batteries—Rucker, Miller; Salles, Dale, Jackert, Brennan. At Cincinnati—Boston; rain.

Standing of the Clubs.

W. L. P. C.	W. L. P. C.
N. York.....	59 20 747 Philada 36 38 486
Chicago.....	48 29 622 St. Louis 34 50 405
Pittsburg.....	46 32 590 Brooklyn 31 49 388
Cincinnati.....	41 40 595 Boston..... 22 59 272

TRI-STATE LEAGUE.

At Atlantic City—Atlantic City, 2; Harrisburg, 1. Batteries—Sanley, Frost; Meyers, Miller. At Trenton—Trenton, 4; Reading, 3. Batteries—Girard, Mitchell; Bonner, Tierce.

At Allentown—York, 10; Allentown, 0. Batteries—Williams, Raub; Hankle, Philbin. At Wilmington—Johnstown, 2; Wilmington, 2 (1st game). Batteries—McClary, Ketter; Salmon, Kerr.

Standing of the Clubs.

W. L. P. C.	W. L. P. C.
Trenton.....	43 25 632 Wilmington 34 33 508
Harris.....	41 27 622 Reading 35 46 405
Allent.....	35 30 538 York..... 27 40 403
Atlan Cy.....	32 31 598 Johnstn..... 23 43 348

ETHEL CONRAD FOUND BOUND AND GAGGED

Shooting Actress Says She Was Attacked by Man.

New York, July 18.—Ethel Conrad, the young actress, who with Lillian Graham, was accused of having shot W. E. D. Stokes, the millionaire, when he called upon them in their apartment on June 19, 1911, was found in a vacant lot at One Hundred and Eighty-second street and Port Washington avenue, bound and gagged. Near her lay a bottle labeled poison.

At the Washington Heights hospital, where she was taken, she said she had been calling on her friend, Lillian Graham. "I left my friend, Lillian, at One Hundred and Tenth street and entered the subway to go straight home. When I left the subway at One Hundred and Eighty-first street I noticed that a man was following me. The next thing I knew something was passed over my mouth, and that is all I can remember."

When she was found she had money and jewelry in her possession. No attempt had been made to harm her, and the only sign of violence was a handkerchief wed over her mouth with a piece of cologne.

POLICE PROTECT UMPIRE

Constabulary Fought Off Mob After Arbitrator at Wilkes-Barre.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa., July 18.—Seven members of the state constabulary fought off the mob that tried to harm Umpire Cleary, of the New York State league.

His Decisions gave Troy the game, and 2000 persons swarmed on the field, threatening to lynch the official. The state police used their clubs and finally got Cleary to the dressing room, where he remained two hours. He was disguised in a raincoat and then escorted to a train.

Turkish Cabinet Resigns.

Constantinople, July 18.—The Turkish cabinet resigned in consequence of the revolt in the army against the methods of the committee of union and progress.

GENERAL MARKETS

PHILADELPHIA.—FLOUR quiet; winter clear, \$4.60@4.85; city mills, fancy, \$5.90@6.15.

RYE FLOUR quiet; per barrel, \$4.85@5.00.

WHEAT quiet; No. 2 red, 98@98½c. CORN quiet; No. 2 yellow, 82½@83c.

OATS firm; No. 2 white, 56½@57c; lower grades, 54c.

POULTRY: Live steady; hens, 16½@16¾c; old roosters, 11c. Dressed firm; choice fowls, 16c; old roosters, 11c.

BUTTER quiet; creamery, fancy, 29c. per lb. EGGS steady; selected, 26@27c; nearby, 25c; western, 25c.

POTATOES steady; new, 75c@82c per barrel.

Live Stock Markets.

PITTSBURGH (Union Stock Yards).—CATTLE steady; choice, \$8.75@10.00; prime, \$8.25.

SHEEP steady; prime wethers, \$4.75@4.90; culls and common, \$1.50@3.00; lambs, \$4.50@7.25; veal calves, \$2.00@5.50.

HOGS steady; prime heavies, \$7.80@7.85; medium, \$7.50@7.75; heavy Yorkers, \$7.90@7.95; light Yorkers, \$7.90@7.95; pigs, \$7.50@7.75; roughs, \$6.50@7.10.

KEELEY CURE

The cure that has been continuously successful for more than 32 years is worth investigating. For the drug or drink habit. Write for particulars. Only Keeley Institute in Eastern Penna. 812 N. Broad St., Phila.

SPECIAL bargain: 75c children's shoes at a great bargain, 39c. Lewis E. Kirsin.

The KITCHEN CABINET

HERE'S never a burden so heavy That it might not be heavier still; There is never so bitter a sorrow That the cup could not fuller fill. —H. H. Jackson.

A FEW SALADS.

Delicious salads to serve with roasts meats or at a luncheon of bread and butter:

Prune and Pecan Nut Salad.—Soak a quarter of a pound of prunes over night in cold water, then cook on the back part of the stove until tender, no longer; the water should be evaporated by that time. When cold, cut from the stones in lengthwise pieces. Cut pecan meats in slices and mix with olive oil and lemon juice, salt and red pepper. Turn over lettuce and serve.

Apple and Date Salad.—Peel and core three choice apples and cut them in match-like pieces; there should be about a pint. Squeeze the juice of half a lemon over the apple. Pour boiling water over half a pound of dates, skim out and dry in the oven. When cold, cut each date in four pieces, rejecting the stones; sprinkle with a fourth of a teaspoonful of salt and four tablespoonfuls of olive oil. Mix the apple and date and set aside in a cool place for an hour. When ready to serve add more oil and lemon juice if the mixture seems dry. Serve in a bowl lined with blanched heart leaves of lettuce.

Pineapple Salad.—Shred one pineapple, add half the amount of white grapes skinned and seeded, an equal quantity of celery cut in small pieces and half a cup of brazil nuts peeled and sliced in small pieces. Moisten with mayonnaise and serve on lettuce leaves garnished with cherries.

Oranges peeled and sliced placed on a bed of crisp watercress and served with French dressing is a most delectable salad to serve with a duck dinner.

Tomato and Nut Salad.—Scoop out the centers of a half dozen tomatoes; to the drained pulp add equal amount of chopped walnuts and a fourth of a cup of chopped green peppers. Serve with mayonnaise dressing. Fill the shells and garnish with mayonnaise.

Nellie Maxwell.

CARE OF REFRIGERATOR

SHOULD BE THOROUGHLY WASHED OUT TWICE A WEEK.

Cleanliness is Important in Keeping Food Untainted by Various Odors.—Ammonia Water is Best for Washing the Box.

Twice a week at least take out all food and wash the box with strong ammonia water. Don't use soap except when things have been spilt. Work quickly, using hot water and wringing the cloth out well. Wash removable shelves at the sink, keeping the door of the ice box closed. Care must be taken that particles of food are not pushed into the crevices and allowed to remain. Sometimes a lining of galvanized tin becomes dark looking. This is dirt. It should be scrubbed off thoroughly at the beginning of the season with scouring soap or powder, and if the box is looked after systematically it will not appear again.

Food spilt by chance at any time must be washed up at once.

Flush the drain pipes at least every other day. Remember the ice often deposits soil. Use boiling water for this. Buy a brush like those employed for baby bottles, but with longer handle, that will extend down the drain pipe. Between applications of boiling water use the brush. You will be amazed at the dirt it collects. Put ammonia or sal soda in the water and pour it from a utensil with a small mouth like a teakettle. Use two quarts, at least.

Don't use wooden or tin dishes for putting away food. Both create odors. If possible, have a set of common earthenware dishes solely for icebox use. Keep butter and milk in separate compartments. Otherwise keep them tightly covered. Both absorb odors quickly.

Don't put foods wrapped in paper in the icebox. Paper gives out a pungent odor.

Always close the door of an icebox as quickly as possible. Take out all that will be needed in the preparation of a meal at one time, if you can. Figure on what is wanted before opening the door. It will save ice.

Many housekeepers advise keeping a lump of charcoal in the icebox all the time to purify it and absorb odors. If the box is kept clean by regular washings, the right dishes used, and care exercised in shortening the stay of strong-smelling vegetables in it uncovered, there will be no odors to absorb.

Chocolate Sauce.

Take one cupful of milk, two tablespoonfuls of grated chocolate, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, one teaspoonful of cornstarch and one teaspoonful of vanilla. Combine all the dry ingredients. Moisten with the milk to form a paste. Heat the remainder of the milk, stir in the paste and let boil until it thickens. Add flavor, then cool, beating from time to time as it cools.

Beet Relish.

One quart boiled chopped beets, one quart raw cabbage, one cup grated horseradish, one-half cup granulated sugar, one tablespoon of salt, one-half teaspoon of black pepper, pinch of cayenne. Cover with vinegar and keep from air.

The Doctor's Patients

The handsome estate of Rose Hill, one of the finest in Connecticut, long without a tenant, was sold at last. A gentleman, with an invalid wife and a pretty daughter, purchased and took possession of it. They seemed very pleasant people, but slow in making acquaintances.

Young Doctor Everson always admired the place, when he passed it in his rides; but, of course, he would not venture to call without an invitation. However, one day, accident gave him the desired opportunity. As he was riding by, the front door opened, and Miss Bennett came tripping down the steps.

"Please stop a moment!" she called out. "Are you not a doctor?" she said.

"I am. Can I be of service?" he said, with his most professional air. "Yes, indeed!" was the quick answer. "My mother is very ill, and papa not here. As we are strangers, I did not know whom to go to, so I ventured to stop you."

"Perfectly right," said the doctor. "I am at your disposal immediately." "Mamma," said the girl, bending tenderly over her, "the doctor is here."

"Oh, well, he can't do me any good," was the fretful answer.

Doctor Everson stepped up and laid his hand upon the invalid's wrist, saying cheerfully: "Suppose we try, anyway. What have you been taking?"

Mrs. Bennett gave a list. The doctor laughed.

"As you are alive after all that," he said, "there's hope yet! Now, can you tell me how you feel?"

The lady went over all her symptoms, and the doctor said, in that cheery tone which always brings new life into a sick-room: "That is better than I hoped. You can almost cure yourself, madam. If you will follow a few of the simplest directions."

"What are they?" asked the daughter eagerly.

"Only to dispense with all medicine, unless some light thing for her nerves; eat plenty of nourishing food; throw these windows all open."

Doctor Everson left some simple powders, and, at the daughter's request, promised to call again the next day.

"Papa will be here, and I wish you to see him. Here are our cards," said Miss Bennett, as she showed the doctor downstairs.

The doctor bowed and gave her in return his own card, upon which, after he was gone, she read the name "Frank Everson, M. D."

To effect a cure, of course, the doctor called frequently. And if, in so doing, he became more interested in the nurse than in the patient, nobody was the wiser.

Sometimes, to relieve the tedious hours of duty, he took the fair nurse out to drive, and in those pleasant hours they grew very well acquainted.

Mrs. Bennett had been for two months under the doctor's care, and was so greatly improved that Nellie sometimes left her, to take a ramble by herself in the pleasant fields and woods near Rose Hill. One afternoon, having strayed down a road which was new to her, she came to an old mill, the ruins of which were grass-grown and rotten. But Nellie supposed they would bear her light weight, and, from mere impulse, walked out on the old timbers, which overhung the stream, and stood flinging pebbles in to the water, to watch the ripples they made.

She did not notice the wavering of the timbers until, just as she turned to go back, crash! went the log on which she stood, and down went Nellie into the stream. As she went down, she gave a frantic clutch and succeeded in grasping a cross-timber, which held her suspended, with her shoulders just out of the water.

Nellie knew that the stream was deep, and she could not swim. She shrieked and shrieked for help.

An instant, and a cheerful shout rang answering back: "Hold hard! I'm coming!"

Poor Nellie knew the voice, and strove to turn her head. She saw Doctor Everson leap from his buggy and fling off his coat as he ran for the creek. A moment more, and he had dashed into the stream, and his strong arms held her firmly.

Nellie, with a great feeling of security, lay passive on his broad breast, until a few bold strokes carried them to the shore.

"I should have come sooner if I had known you needed me," said he. As he spoke, he hurriedly picked up his coat, fastened it over her shoulders, put her, all dripping and shivering, into his vehicle, and drove like the wind.

As they started, she said: "Doctor, I can't thank you. But you seem to be near whenever I want help."

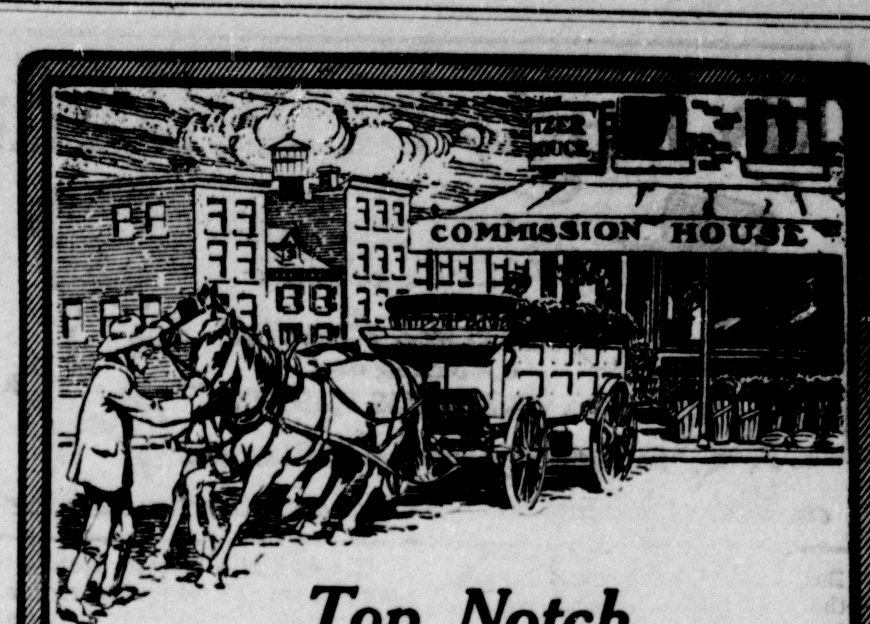
He turned to her with a great light in his face, and for one instant his arm clasped her as he said, fervently: "My darling, I would ask nothing better of life than to be near you always!"

Then he took his arm away, but gently, and not a word more was said during the short drive. But, as he carried her into the house, he said: "I have said too much not to say more. May I say it when you are yourself again?"

"Yes," whispered Nellie. And, before long, Nellie Bennett was the doctor's bride.

French Omelet.

Beat four eggs lightly, whites and yolks together. Add four tablespoonfuls of cream, a teaspoonful of salt and paprika or white pepper. Put a teaspoonful of butter on a clean hot omelet pan and turn in the eggs. Pick up the cooked eggs from the center with a fork, allowing the uncooked to run under. Continue until the entire mixture is soft and creamy. Place over a hot fire to set and brown. Fold and turn out on a hot platter.



Top Notch Prices by Telephone

Nowadays thousands of farmers sell a whole crop by telephone, before a single bushel of it is loaded on the wagon.

The farmer who has kept close to the market prices by the every day use of his Rural Telephone, drives to town with goods already sold, and sold at the "top of the market." He knows before he goes.

If you haven't a Rural Bell Telephone on YOUR farm, you're missing lots of opportunities.



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John O. Beam, Local Manager,
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To Parties Giving PIC-NICS FESTIVALS Etc.

Let us furnish your Ice Cream. We can deliver any one of a half dozen different flavors on short notice.

Gettysburg Ice & Storage Co.

Both Telephones.

FARMERS ATTENTION!

BLACK PRINCE, No. 251, sire of Garibaldi, (formerly owned by the Franklin Township Horse Company), has been licensed by the State Live Stock Sanitary Board as an unregistered but SOUND Stallion, weighs 135

My Lady of the North

THE LOVE STORY OF
A GRAY JACKET
by RANDALL PARRISH
AUTHOR OF
"WHEN WILDERNESS WAS KING"
Illustrations by Arthur T. Williamson

But they could not pause there long—the ever increasing rush of those behind pressed the earlier arrivals steadily forward. Grim necessity furnished a courage naturally lacking, and suddenly, giving vent to a fierce shout, they were hurled upward, seeking to crush us at whatever sacrifice, by sheer force of numbers. We met them with the point, in the good old Roman way, thrusting home remorselessly, fighting with silent contempt for them which must have been maddening. I even heard Brennan laugh, as he pierced a huge ruffian through the shoulder and hurled him backward; but at that moment I saw Craig knock aside a levelled gun and press his way to the front of the seething mass to assume control. His face was inflamed, his eyes bloodshot; drink had changed him into a very demon.

"Damn ye, Red told you not to fire!" he yelled. "Come on, you dogs! You could eat 'em up if ye wasn't stich blamed cowards. There's only two, and we'll hang them yet."

He leaped straight up the broad steps, his long cavalry sabre in hand, while a dozen of the boldest followed him. Brennan swung his sword high over head, grasping it with both hands for a death-blow, even as I thrust directly at the fellow's throat. The uplifted blade struck the chain of the hanging lamp, snapped at the hilt, and losing his balance the Major plunged headlong into the ruck beneath. The downward fall of his body swept the stairs.

As I stood there, panting and breathless, a woman rushed downward. Believing she would throw herself into that tangled mass below, I instantly caught her to me.

"Don't," I cried anxiously. "You cannot help him. For God's sake go back where you were."

"It is not that," she exclaimed, her voice thrilling with excitement. "Oh, Captain Wayne, do you not hear the bugles?"

As by magic those hateful faces vanished, disappearing by means of every opening leading out from the hall, and when the cheering blue-coats surged in through the broken door, I was yet standing there, apparently alone but for the dead, leaning weak and breathless against the wall, my arm about Edith Brennan.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

After the Struggle.

A young officer, whose red face was rendered extremely conspicuous by the blue of his uniform, led the rush of his soldiers as they came tumbling gallantly into the hall.

"Up there, men!" he cried, catching sight of me, and pointing. "Get that Johnny with the girl."

As they sprang eagerly forward over the dead bodies littering the floor at the foot of the stairs, Brennan scrambled unsteadily to his feet, and halted them with imperious gesture.

"Leave him alone!" he commanded. "That is the commander of the Confederate detachment who came to our aid. The guerillas have fled down the hallway, and are most of them outside by now. Wayne," he turned and glanced up at us, his face instantly darkening at the tableau, "kindly assist the ladies to descend; we must get them out of this shambles."

He lifted them one by one and with ceremonious politeness across the ghastly pile of dead and wounded men.

"Escort them to the library," he suggested, as I hesitated. "That room will probably be found clear."

I was somewhat surprised that Brennan should not have come personally to the aid of his wife, but as he ignored her presence utterly, I at once offered her my arm, and silently led the way to the room designated, the others following as best they might. The apartment was unoccupied, exhibiting no signs of the late struggle, and I found comfortable resting places for all. Miss Minor was yet sobbing softly, her face hidden upon her mother's shoulder, and I felt constrained to speak with her.

"I shall go at once," I said kindly, "to ascertain all I can regarding Lieutenant Caton, and will bring you word."

She thanked me with a glance of her dark eyes clouded with tears, but as I turned hastily away to execute this errand, Mrs. Brennan laid restraining hand upon my arm.

"Captain Wayne," she said with much seriousness, "you are very unselfish, but you must not go until your own wounds have been attended to; they may be far more serious than you apprehend."

As I gazed at her, surprised by the anxiety she so openly displayed, I chanced to behold myself reflected within a large mirror directly across the room. One glance was sufficient to convince me her words were fully justified. My remains of uniform literally clung to me in rags, my bare shoulder looked a confused mass of battered flesh, my hair was matted, and my face blackened by powder stains and streaked with blood.

"I certainly do appear disreputable enough," I admitted; "but I can assure you it is nothing sufficiently serious to require immediate attention."

As I stepped without and closed the door behind me, I was at once startled by the rapid firing of shot from the rear of the house, and the next moment I encountered the young, red-faced officer hurrying along the hallway at the head of a squad of Federal cavalrymen. Recognizing me in the gloom of the passage he paused suddenly.

"I owe you a belated apology, Captain," he exclaimed cordially, "for having mistaken you for one of those miscreants, but really your appearance was not flattering."

"Having viewed myself since within a mirror," I replied, "I am prepared to acknowledge the mistake a most natural one. However, I am grateful to be out of the scrape, and can scarcely find fault with my rescuers. Five minutes more would have witnessed the end."

"We rode hard," he said, "and were in saddle within fifteen minutes after the arrival of your courier. You evidently made a hard fight of it; the house bears testimony to a terrible struggle. We are rejoiced to learn that Lieutenant Caton was merely stunned; we believed him dead at first, and he is far too fine a fellow to go in that way."

"He is truly living, then?" I exclaimed, greatly relieved. "Miss Minor, to whom he is engaged, is sorrowing over his possible fate in the library yonder. Could not two of your men assist him to her? She would do more to hasten his recovery than any one."

"Certainly," was the instant response. "Haines, you and McDonald get the officer out of the front room; carry him in there where the ladies are, and then rejoin us."

I left, remembering then my own need. By using the back stairway I avoided unpleasant contact with the traces of conflict yet visible at the front of the house, and finally discovered a bathroom which afforded facilities for cleansing my flesh wounds and making my general appearance more presentable. I found I could do little to improve the condition of my clothing, but after making such



A Gentle Hand Was Stroking Back the Hair From Off My Temples.

changes for the better as were possible, soaking the clotted blood from out my hair, and washing the powder stains from my face, I felt I should no longer prove an object of aversion even to the critical eyes of the women, who would fully realize the cause for my torn and begrimed uniform.

A glance from the window told me the Federal cavalrymen were bearing out the dead and depositing them beyond view of the house in the deserted negro cabins. Ebers and one or two of my own men were standing near, carefully scanning the uncovered faces as they were borne past, while scraps of conversation overheard brought the information that the long dining room where I had passed the night on guard had been converted into a temporary hospital.

Irresolute as to my next action, I passed out into the upper hall. It was deserted and strangely silent, seemingly far removed from all those terrible scenes so lately enacted in the rooms beneath. My head by this time throbbled with pain; I desired to be alone, to think, to map out my future course before proceeding down the stairs to meet the others. With this in view I sank down in complete weariness upon a convenient settee. My heavy head sank back upon the arm of the settee, and deep sleep closed my eyes. It was in my dreams I felt it first—a light, moist touch upon my burning forehead—and I imagined I was a child once more, back at the old home, caressed by the soft hand of my mother. But as consciousness slowly returned I began to realize dimly where I was, and that I was no longer alone. A gentle hand was stroking back the hair from off my temples, while the barest uplift of my eyelids revealed the folds of a dark blue skirt pressing close to my side. Instantly I realized who must be the wearer, and remained motionless until I could better control my first unwise impulse.

She spoke no word, and I cautiously opened my eyes and glanced up into her face. For a time she remained unaware of my awakening, and sat there silently stroking my forehead, her gaze fixed mutely upon the window at the farther end of the hall. Doubtless she had been sitting thus for some time, and had become absorbed in her own reflections, for I lay there drinking in her beauty for several moments before she chanced to glance downward and observe that I was awake. I think the very intensity of my gaze awakened her from reverie, for she turned almost with a start and looked down upon me. As our eyes met, a warm wave of color dyed her throat and cheeks crimson.

"Why," she exclaimed in momentary confusion, "I supposed I should know before you awoke, and have ample time to escape unobserved. I discovered you lying here. You were

resting very uncomfortably when I first came, and I felt it my duty to render your position as easy as possible. I did not forget that your fatigue came in our defense."

"Could you not say in yours?" I corrected. "But I have already been more than repaid. Your hand upon my brow was far more restful than I can tell you—its soft stroking mingled in my dreams even before I awoke. It brought back to me the thought of my mother. I do not think I have had a woman's hand press back my hair since I was a child."

"There was a look of pain upon your face as you lay sleeping, and I thought it might ease you somewhat. I have had some experience as a nurse, you know," she explained quietly. "You mentioned your mother; is she yet living?"

"She is in Richmond, stopping with friends, but since my capture we have lost all trace of each other. I was reported as having been killed in action, and I doubt if she even yet knows the truth. Everything is so confused in the capital that it is impossible to trace any one not directly connected with the army, once you lose exact knowledge of their whereabouts."

"Your father, then, is dead?"

"He yielded his life the first year of the war; and our plantation near Charlottesville has been constantly in the track of the armies. One rather important battle, indeed, was fought upon it, so you may realize that it is now desolate and utterly unfit for habitation."

"The house yet stands?"

"The chimney and one wall alone remained when I was last there," I replied, glad of the interest she exhibited. "Fortunately two of the negro cabins were yet standing. Doubtless these will form the nucleus of our home when the war ceases; they will prove a trifle better than the mere sky."

"The south is certainly paying a terrible price for rebellion," she said soberly, her fine eyes filled with tears. "I am sure I have tarried here quite as long as I should, now that I can be of no further service."

As she gathered her skirts in her hand preparatory to descending the stairs, I yielded to temptation and stopped her. Right or wrong I must yet have one word more.

"I beg of you do not desert me so soon. This may prove our final meeting—indeed, I fear it must be; surely, then, it need not be so brief a one."

"Our final meeting?"

She echoed my words as though scarcely comprehending their meaning.

"Yes," I said, rising and standing before her. "How can we hope it shall be otherwise? I am not free to remain here, even were it best for other reasons, for I am a soldier under orders. You undoubtedly will proceed north at the earliest possible moment. There is scarcely a probability that in the great wide world we shall meet again."

"The war will soon be over; perhaps then you may come north also."

"I scarcely expect to do so. My work then will be to join with my comrades in an effort to rebuild the shattered fortunes of Virginia. When the lines of lives diverge so widely as ours must, the chances are indeed few that they ever meet again."

"But surely you can remain here until we leave?" she questioned, evidently striving not to reveal the depth of interest she felt in the decision. "It will not be until tomorrow that all details are arranged so as to permit of our departure. I had supposed you would certainly be with us until then."

"Mrs. Brennan!" I exclaimed almost passionately, "do not tempt me! Your wish is a temptation most difficult to resist."

"Why resist, then?"

She did not look at me, but stood twisting a handkerchief nervously through her fingers. The abrupt question startled me almost into full confession, but fortunately my eyes chanced to fall upon her wedding-ring, and instantly I crushed the mad words back into my throat.

"Because it is right," I replied slowly, feeling each sentence as a death-blow. "For me to remain can mean only one thing. For that I am ready enough, if I thought you desired it, but I dare not choose such a course myself."

"You speak in riddles. What is the one thing?"

"A personal meeting with Major Brennan."

The high color deserted her cheeks, and her eyes met mine in sudden inquiry. "Oh, no, no!" she exclaimed with energy. "You and Frank must never meet in that way. You mean a duel?"

I bowed gravely. "I was permitted to aid in defense of this house only by pledging myself to Major Brennan afterwards."

"But why need it be—at least now that you have stood together as comrades?"

"I fear," I said quietly, "that fact will not count for much. We both fought inspired by your presence."

"Mine!" I hardly knew how to interpret her tone.

"Certainly; you cannot be ignorant that Major Brennan's dislike is based upon your friendship for me."

"But there is no reason," she stammered. "He has no cause—"

"His reason I must leave him to explain," I interrupted, to relieve her evident embarrassment. "His words, however, were extremely explicit; and to ignore them by departure is to imperil my own reputation in both armies. I would do so for no one else in the world but you."

"How can I ever thank you?" she asked gravely. "Captain Wayne, you make me trust you utterly, and place me constantly in your debt."

"Then you realize that I am right?"

"Yes," slowly, but making no effort to release her hands. "Yet is no other escape possible?"

"None within my knowledge."

"And you must go?"

"I must go—unless you bid me stay."

"Oh, I cannot; I cannot at such a cost!" she cried, and I could feel her body tremble with the intensity of her emotion. "But, Captain Wayne, our

friendship surely need not be severed now for ever? I cannot bear to think that it should be. I am no cold, heartless ingrate, and shall never forget what you have done to serve me. I value every sacrifice you have made on my behalf. Let us indeed part now if, as you say, it must be so; yet surely there are happier days in store for both of us—days when the men of this nation will not wear different uniforms and deem it manly to fight and kill each other."

"The great struggle will certainly cease, possibly within a very few weeks," I answered, greatly moved by her earnestness, "but I fear the men engaged in it will remain much the same in their natures however they may dress. I can only say this: Were the path clear, I would surely find you, no matter where you were hidden."

"How terrible it is that a woman must ever choose between such evils," she said almost bitterly. "The heart says one thing and duty another all through life, it seems to me. I have so much of suffering in these last few months, so much of heartless cruelty, that I cannot bear to be the cause of any more. You and Major Brennan must not meet; but, Captain Wayne, I will not believe that we are to part thus forever."

"Do you mean that I am to seek you when the war closes?"

"There will be no time when I shall not most gladly welcome you."

"Your home?" I asked, wondering still if she could mean all that her words implied. "I have never known where you resided in the north."

"Stonington, Conn.," she smiled at me through the tears yet clinging to her long lashes. "You may never come, of course; yet I shall always feel now that perhaps you will; and that is not like a final goodbye, is it?"

I bowed above the hands I held, and pressed my lips upon them. For the moment I durst not speak, and then—a voice suddenly sounded in the hall below:

"I am greatly obliged to you, Miss Minor; she is probably lying down. I will run up and call her."

We started as if rudely awakened from a dream, while a sudden expression of fright swept across her face.

"Oh, do not meet him," she begged piteously. "For my sake do not remain here."

"I will go down the back stairway," I returned hastily, "but do you indeed mean it? May I come to you?"

"Yes, yes; but pray go now!"

Unable longer to restrain myself, I clasped her to me, held her for one brief instant strained to my breast, kissed her twice upon lips which had no opportunity for refusal.

"This world is not so wide but that somewhere in it I shall again find the one woman of my heart," I whispered passionately, and was gone.

(To Be Continued.)

PETERMAN--ADAMS

At eight o'clock this morning at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey W. Adams, of Seminary Ridge, their daughter, Mary C. Adams, was married to Rev. Robert E. Peterman, of Hanover. The ceremony was performed by Dr. Barkley, pastor of Trinity Reformed church. A wedding breakfast was served, after which the bride and groom left on the 10.08 for McConnellsburg where Mr. Peterman is pastor of the Lutheran church.

The bride is a graduate of Gettysburg College in 1904 and for several years after graduation taught school, her most recent position being on the faculty of the Gettysburg High School. Rev. Mr. Peterman graduated from Gettysburg College in 1909 and from the Seminary this year.

Receiver's Sale

On Thursday the 1st day of August 1912, the undersigned, by virtue of his appointment by the Court of Common Pleas of Adams County, as receiver of the estate of David H. Yohe, insolvent of Butler township, Adams County, will sell at public sale at the residence of the said David H. Yohe, on the Rev. W. W. Deatrich farm in Butler township, about one-half mile East of Dearfield's Mill, along the Stone Jug Road, and two and one-half miles from Biglerville and Heidersburg, the following valuable personal property, viz:

Three good work horses, one mule, one colt coming two years old, three good cows, two heifers, self-binder, mower, hay rake, grain drill, two-horse farm wagon, two spring wagons, two buggies, two spring harrows, two long plows, shovel plow, corn fork, two corn cultivators, hay ladders, sled, hay rake, four sets of gears, set buggy harness, collars, bridles, lines, halters, single, double and triple trees, two hogs, 50 chickens more or less, one-half interest in 15 acres of wheat now in shocks, one-half interest in 9 acres of oats, and one-half interest in 15 acres of corn.

Sale to begin promptly at 12 o'clock noon, when terms will be made known by.

W. A. TAUGHENBAUGH,
Receiver.
G. R. Thompson, atty.

COMING EVENTS

July 22-21—Division encampment. National Guard of Pennsylvania July 27-Aug. 5—Annual Chautauqua and Lutheran Summer Assembly. Sept. 16-18—State O. of I. A. convention.

ONE brand new 3-1-2 horse power engine will exchange the same on stock of any kind. For information and demonstration regarding engine call at the Gettysburg Supply House, York street.

HOUSE for rent, No. 329 York street, newly built. All conveniences, bath, heat, gas. Possession given at once. Apply Times office.

TWO rooms for rent, heat and bath, central location. Inquire of 31 East Middle street.

GARDEN hose, big bargains in garden hose. All kinds reduced. Adams County Hardware Co.

SAYS THE BEST THING

WOMAN WHO IS NOTED FOR THE WORD FITLY SPOKEN.

Her Remarks Are Always Apt and Pleasing and the Hearers Know That There is Absolute Sincerity Behind Them.

"Do you remember what Mrs. Gregg wore at that reception of yours two years ago?" asked Mrs. Crane. "No," replied Mrs. Chase, "but I remember what she said. After most of the others had made the usual polite remarks and gone away, Mrs. Gregg came up, and putting out her hand, said, with her refreshing sincerity: 'You've given me a good afternoon and now I must bid you one.'"

"That is why I asked you," said Mrs. Crane, with interest. "Although I've met Mrs. Gregg 100 times, I cannot remember distinctly what she wore at any time; but I can remember so many things that she has said and just how she looked when she said them."

"I remember once," continued Mrs. Crane, "after a recital by Miss Patillo, the women crowded round her and said all sorts of inane things in the effort to impress the pianist with their knowledge and love of music. Miss Patillo received their compliments in a polite tired way. Then Mrs. Gregg came up, took the girl's hand in both hers, and said:

"My dear, I don't know anything about music, but when you played I imagined I was a girl again in a field of wild daisies."

"At once the pianist's eyes lighted with pleasure, and there was real gratitude in her 'Thank you,' and the pressure of her hand."

"And I'll venture," said Mrs. Chase, "that if you asked her today about that recital, the only thing she would remember would be Mrs. Gregg and her field of daisies."

"It is not that she says startling things," continued Mrs. Chase. "She does not try to be odd or witty, but she always succeeds in putting things freshly. Can you imagine her saying, 'It was such a success, Miss Watts! I've had a perfectly delightful time, Mrs. Combs?'"

"I remember," said Mrs. Crane, with a laugh, "that one summer Mrs. Gregg was at our house party in the mountains. One evening, after watching the sunset, she turned suddenly to me. 'Do you know what I was thinking, Mrs. Crane?' she answered.

"No," I answered.

"I was thinking," she said with a smile, "how glad I am that I lost my very best doll when I was a little girl."

"Why?" I asked, curiously.

"If I hadn't lost my doll," she said, "my mother would not have sent me to the store for another; and if I hadn't gone to the store I should never have met Lizzie Smith, who happened to be there with her aunt; and if I had never met Lizzie I should never have known you—and so I shouldn't be here now."

Both women laughed appreciatively. "I know many women," said Mrs. Chase, "who are more striking to look at, many with finer clothes, and some with keener wits, but Mrs. Gregg says the word you want to hear."

"And it is something more than a word," replied Mrs. Crane. "There's the genuine feeling behind the word. She really enjoys things—with her it is not a matter of showing her clothes, or paying social obligations, or making friends. That, I suppose, is why she can always say the thing that makes the hostess remember her with such vivid pleasure."—Youth's Companion.

Birds of a Feather.

"Don't you like to go on a lark now and then?"

"Well, occasionally, I do go on a bat."

Annual Summer Clearance Sale

One fourth to one third off former prices in seasonable merchandise.

Men's and Boys' Summer Suits

Low Shoes

for Summer wear for Men, Women and Children; a large line at greatly reduced prices.

Dress Shirts for Summer wear from 25 cents up.

Working Shirts 25 cents.

Linen Dusters from 98 cents up.

100 pairs of \$1.25 and \$1.50 Trousers at 95 cents.

O. H. LESTZ

Corner Square and Carlisle Street, Gettysburg, Pa.

ICE CREAM CONES

For Sale at a Great Bargain. Cones in Good Condition, Apply

Wm. H. STOUT.

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REFRIGERATORS

We have a number of them on hand that we will sell at a great reduction to avoid carrying them over the year. It doesn't pay us to carry goods over from one season to another.

Charles S. Mumper & Company.

FESTIVAL

at Two Taverns

For the benefit of The Christian Endeavor of Grace Lutheran Church

on Saturday Evening, July 20th,

In case of rain the following Monday evening

Everybody Invited

MEDICAL ADVERTISING

Positive Proof

Should Convince the Greatest Skeptic in Gettysburg.

Because it's the evidence of a Gettysburg citizen.

Testimony easily investigated. The strongest endorsement of merit. The best proof. Read it:

Mrs. John Menchey, 46 Breckenridge St., Gettysburg, Pa., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills are an effective kidney medicine. I can recommend them just as highly today as I did two years ago when I gave a public statement in their favor. For a long time I was in poor

health and finally kidney trouble made its appearance. The pains in my back were so severe that I could hardly move and often I became very dizzy. I had chills and headaches and knew that something must be done. On the advice of a friend, I got a box of Doan's Kidney Pills at the People's Drug Store and to my gratification, their use restored me to good health. Doan's Kidney Pills are a blessing to kidney sufferers."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take on other.

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SILK REDUCTION SALE

Here is an Unusual Opportunity to get a Silk Dress—right up to the minute in style—and at a great saving of money for you—Save enough on the purchase price of the Silk to buy trimmings—and we have the Right Trimmings too.

Unusual In Quantity Shown, Unusual In Variety Of Patterns, Unusual In Prices Offered.

36 in. Foulards—plain and striped
27 in. Assorted Fancies
27 in. Colored Pongees—
were \$1.—This Sale—79 cts.

36 in. Colored Taffetas—
were \$1.—This Sale—75 cts.

24 and 27 in. Foulards
27 in. Colored Pongees
36 in. Wash Silks—
were 75 and 85 cts.—This Sale—59 cts.

22 in. Foulards
32 in. Silk Shirts—
were 50 cts.—This Sale—39 cts.

Fancy Mercerized Poplins
Were 50 cts.—This Sale—35 cts.

19 in. Wash Silk
27 in. Colored Marquisette
27 in. Silk Stripe Voile
27 in. Silk Pongee
40 and 50 cts.—This Sale—29c.

27 in. Ki Ki Silks—Fancy, Brocade and Plain
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Marquisettes, Tissues, Voiles, Popular Cloths &c.—
were from 25 to 50 cts.—This Sale—19 cts.

Get one of these Bordered Silk Dress Patterns only five left—desirable shades—make a handsome dress without additional trimming suitable for every occasion

Were \$9.00 This Sale \$5.00
Also Black Silks, Crepe-de-Chines, Voiles, &c.
Correspondingly reduced in price.

All Remnants of Silk One-half Price.